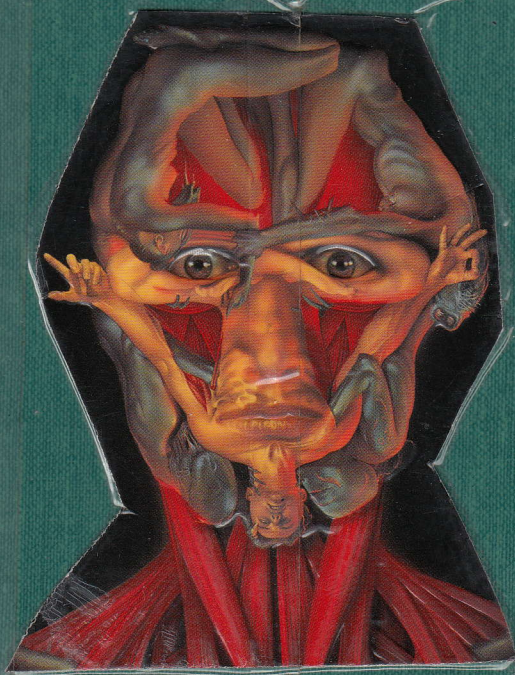


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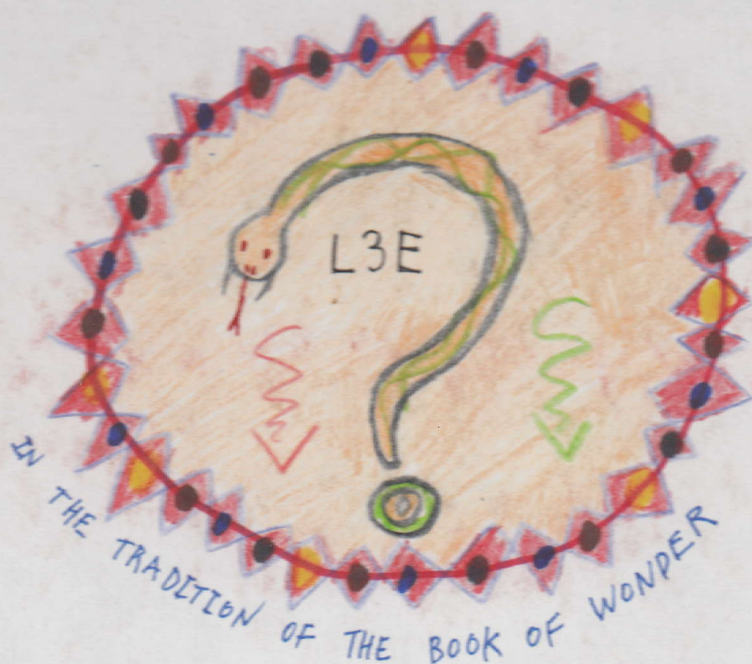
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PENETRALIA

(Innermost Recesses)

BEING THE FIFTH PHASE OF REFLECTIONS UPON MY INNER
CONDITION, A SET OF JOURNALS BELONGING TO THE
HENTRICH DIARIES: LETTERS FROM THE BREATH OF LIFE



X Michael William Hentrich 1967-
logbook EE 1998 APR, NOV

	Julian Day	Gregorian Date
START:	2450926	20 April 1998
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The fact that Jane Murray suggests I look into getting a Bachelor's degree from Fairleigh Dickinson through BCC is a sign that I most likely will not stop in 1999 with an Associates degree in Applied Science, but will continue into late 2001 to attain that B.A.S. in Computer Science. This would really give me earning power! ☹️ This also solves my problem with part-time employment. There is no problem because there is no question about it. I will have to get a part time job as soon as my unemployment runs out. I will probably look into working at night. As a student, a full time student, I can hold my head up high no matter what job I have to take. The money I earn will take care of my rent, utilities, fines, auto insurance, aftercare, costs, phone, internet, food, tobacco and books.

A Bachelor's degree in Computer Science... this is my goal. If I get the A.A.S. degree by January 2000 AD, I am sure to get the B.A.S. by May 2002 - age 35. Better late than never. This is my goal, and it is in reach. I will just do as best I can in college. Being off booze and drugs will be a great asset. I am sure I will be able to keep up with my studies even with a part time job. It will be a struggle, but a very fulfilling struggle!

I want to live in the moment. My career as a Computer Scientist will not begin for several years now that I have decided to take advantage of the PVR grant, now that I have set my sights on a Bachelor's degree instead of just an associates degree.

Now is a time that I can really benefit from applying Schopenhauer's philosophy to my daily existence. I shall not live for some distant goal, as happiness eludes us this way. I will take pleasure in observing detached from care.

♂₄

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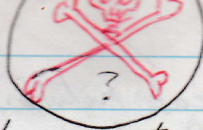
(A few of the guys at the aftercare program were trying to squash my dreams. They told me that because I was a "felon", I wouldn't be able to get a good job no matter what kind of degree I had. Although this was disturbing, I am glad to have my feet planted firmly on the ground.

The way I feel now, I just want the education, the knowledge, the specialized training. No one will be able to take that away from me. I refuse to fall into the "if I only had such-and-such, I would be happy" or "when I get such-and-such, life will be worth living" traps. I am not living for the destination. I am cognizant of the nature of the human condition, and I accept the insatiable desires that will forever make themselves felt. When one goal is reached, when one demand satisfied, it will be replaced by yet another desire. This is the nature of the will. This is the "inner experience" of the thing-in-itself.

I am very fortunate not to have a wife and children. I will be able to devote my attention to my studies. I will have my hours devoured by classes, studies at home, and a part-time job. I have escaped breeding.

Back to the problem with being an "ex-con". What good would it do to worry about this now? I don't think it would serve any purpose even to worry about it when I graduate. After all, what's done is done, and I am positive that the knowledge and skills I acquire during my college years will give me an edge. I am bettering myself, and all I have to do is work part-time somewhere so as to pay my \$15,000 living expenses - maybe even a part-time job at BCC.

(I will have opportunities to meet females and even though I will be back at the



The Book of Wonder does continue. I told my psychologist, Susan Mack, when she asked me if I was comfortable with having "no friends", that I was very content this way. I told her that the more intimate I become with my own inner experiences, the more intimate I become with the human condition itself - the more I know the inner reality of all things, the IN ITSELF of all things.

I let her know I was concerned with the term anti-Semitic, and that I am a definite opponent of Judaism and Christianity. I reject the God of Israel, and hence, I reject the "higher power" concept of AA. I will eventually preach my anti 12 step philosophy.

I let her know that although I will enjoy going to college, and although this will eventually increase my earning power, that I refuse to feed into the goal oriented way of life I live for the moment. My thoughts, what I write, what I read... these are my reality. My experiences fade away into memory, and will continue to do so until this comedy ends in my death.

I will be studying Computer Science, but Philosophy is, and forever will be, my main concern. The problem of existence itself is my main concern. Shall I be lured into the city by greed and ambition? This remains to be seen. The trick is not to be fooled, not to fall into the error of thinking I am an indestructible superman. Our civilization is complex, and, yes, I do hope to learn the cybernetic languages, but I must also constantly remind myself that this is all a grand illusion, maya.

at 1PM (♀) I rode my bicycle to the park office to talk to the secretaries about sending in my "suspended without pay" bunkies so I could collect my "pension moneys". If they get it all sent in by May 1st, I will have the \$4000.00 by mid-June, in time for when my unemployment runs out. I can then start to shop around for auto insurance.

I also rode over to Nancy Gahn's to check on my Volkswagen. The battery is once again dead. This is why I want to get the car insured, registered, and towed over to Stokes Street at least one month before I get my license back. I want to replace the grill, tear the rugs out, fix the door, and maybe even install a new battery.

The timing, the synchronicity, with my fall semester at BCC is eerie.

I then stopped by my sisters. I spoke to my father about the list of Pentuchs. He is going to speak to his mother to find out if any of my great grandfather's 3 brothers had any sons. He may have relatives we don't know about.

Although my nephew is back to his old self with me, and Janine is very warm towards me, Ashley seems to be a bit snotty, rude, and generally "mean spirited" - very "Christian". I hope she grows out of it, but if not, there is nothing I can do but lose interest. She is only a child, but her goody-goody nature is already apparent. It does not impress me. I find her Christian meanness to be a reflection of a general view of me that has been put into her head by her mother: "Uncle Mike has had thoughts. Do not ever listen to Uncle Mike. He hates God, and he is possessed by the Devil." BOO! #

Visiting the people at the park today helped me to realize that I was not the only one who knew I waste wasting away there. All are glad to see me moving on.



I am a little surprised that I didn't write today. I usually write a lot when I am depressed, and I haven't been this depressed in a long time. I am not upset about having lost my job with the state five months ago. I haven't worn the damn monkey suit since July 8th - nine months ago. I am not depressed from "sitting around doing nothing". Much against what others may believe, I love to do nothing. I think the root of my fear and anxiety, which will come as no surprise, is financial insecurity. I really will not miss this life when I am dead. To be free of the miserable pressure of the will at last! I do not pity the dead.

At least when I start going to school I will be mentally occupied and somewhat exposed to a social life. The opportunities will be there. When my unemployment runs out, I will seek a part time job at the small Foodtown on route 33 - the one with Old Freehold Boro black folks and Old Freehold Boro white folks. By Old, I mean "the locals", "the real people of Freehold". I want nothing to do with the Raintree Foodtown out on rt 537. I still have an aversion to Jews and plastic people.

I will take it as it comes: school first, then a part time job at Foodtown while going to school, and by the end of August I will have my drivers license back.

Things will be easier in the autumn with my schedule at school leaving huge blanks in the day for hours at work. It sucks having to trade in my hours for a handful of dimes, but I will make the most of it.

So what am I depressed about? Exactly. I am weary over life in general. It is good not to be overly happy. Keep a level head. In my skin lives ANGST.

X

I walked to the aftercare session in the pouring rain. Before going into the session I had went by the CVS to refill my lithium prescription. The only way for me to continue receiving money to attend college is for me to continue to take my medication, reporting to the psychiatrist and psychologist as required, I have all intentions of continuing to take the lithium - mostly because of the grant.

Although my hands are tied at the moment as for the treatment of my manic-depression, I have begun a very real campaign challenging the fact that I am being coerced into attending "mandatory" 12 step meetings. I brought up during the "aftercare session" the reality of my incompatibility with the "spiritual healing program" being forced on me by the system, and that I am well aware of ~~my~~ this being a violation of my civil liberties.

I am most likely one of the more rare individuals in this area, ~~one of the more~~ one who displays an outstanding degree of potential for independent thinking. I am one of the pioneers who I will reject the "STATE RELIGION" with its "Higher Power", its attendance to meetings, its self damning labels. Fortunately many pioneers have made their way already... trail blazers like Jack Trimpey, free thinkers like Charles Bufe as well as the author of Diseasing of America, Peelo.

Now that I have brought my awareness of the situation to the attention of Dany Shultz - aftercare counselor - I will speak freely about alternatives to AA/NA. I will do extensive research on the internet. The next time I go to see Susan Mack - my psychologist - I will fill her in on my formal objections, bringing print outs of the information I gather from the internet. I will save my PO for last.

Things I refuse to talk about to a psychologist
on account I would be misunderstood:
I long for death, I recognize the blind-
demonic will to live in myself as well
as others. "Good Christians" are just as
evil as sharks and poor devils on crack.
My intellect is free to be as pessimistic as it
pleases.

Even when I find myself a wage slave working
part time at the local grocery store, I
will continue to show the signs of genius.
I have no fears about college. I will
do well. I have no fears about
earning a couple hundred dollars per
week to "get by". I will go
through the motions. I have no fears
about how I will handle willing females.
I will experiment. Deep within me
all the while there will be a presence
of mind BEYOND CARING WHAT OTHERS THINK OF
ME, a presence of mind so aware of the
innocence of the thing-in-itself that it
will be neither surprised nor disappointed
by anything. The horror of life is all
too apparent to me. Just
because I will be enjoying college
is no reason to view life
differently. Just because my cousin Eric
has his own house and real estate
does not mean he is spared from the
comedy of the human condition,
no, the TRAGEDY of the human
condition. My sister, beloved Jesus makes
no difference and has little to do
with the reality of the EVIL WILL TO LIVE.
One thing is true in each case, and
that is that COMPASSION destroys the
illusion of principium individuationis. The world
suffers, and so I suffer. May sleep and death bring peace.

I rode over to the park to inquire about my pension money. All the paperwork is in, and I can expect to receive almost four thousand dollars by June 22. While talking to Joan and Chuck, the secretary and the superintendent, I was the one doing all the talking, and I began to get depressed. I really believe the people in the park service talk about me being "mentally disturbed" - and this bothers me, though I play the court jester.

Now that my pension money is being processed, I will put the park behind me. That is a world I will no longer have to deal with. I am free. I will focus on the theme of this season of my life: "beyond caring about what others think of me". This includes my family. I don't care if my father thinks I talk too much, or if my sister thinks I am "lost" because I don't believe in her god.

I just don't feel right. I am worried about having to work at a foodstore when my unemployment runs out. I feel uncomfortable around people that know me. I imagine I will be hypersensitive around strangers I will have to work with. Oh, Schopenhauer, you have no idea!

This is good, getting into my melancholia. Melancholy is a good topic to look up on the internet. I do know one thing: after witnessing my "inner reaction" to casual conversation with people at Monmouth Battlefield, with my hypersensitivity and paranoia, I am glad to be away from there. I would rather be a stranger. In the end, although I may appear to be the one who is "touched in the head", it is I who am more intimate with the general human condition. I am over their heads, too deep. As for my comment to DVR about my aversion to AA, I don't see how they can have anything to say!

Continuously I remind myself that sadness is good, that melancholia - although it ^{SQUASHES} ~~destroys~~ an individual ego - is paradoxically liberating in that it forces the dejected psyche to embrace the general futility of life, ~~the~~ to adapt and adjust to the impersonal will to live. Why the depression came over me today I can only venture ^{to guess} was caused by the combination of my sensitivity to "how I am perceived" as a JOKE by my cousins family, by former work associates, by my father, my sister, my nephew, brother-in-law, and, probably half the town - including blockheads that know me from my forced associations with the local recovery movement. Ah, melancholia because I sense people are not simply laughing at me, but see me as a JOKE-IN-ITSELF - this is a case of HYPERSENSITIVITY.

What is the solution to this dilemma? Suppose there is no solution? What about the poor souls caged in prison for 25 years? In order to keep from losing their minds, they adjust to having no solution to their problem. Now, if I have been a true disciple of Schopenhauer, which I have, I would understand that it is not only the devastating dilemma of the prisoner that exposes the horror of existence. The horror of existence is apparent in everyday life.

A line from a Black Sabbath song "The Writ" zeroes in on a very powerful remedy for my general angst and melancholia: "TOO MANY PEOPLE ADVISING ME, BUT THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT MY EYES SEE."

I have a psychiatrist, a psychologist (pro-God, pro-AA), a substance abuse counselor, a DVR counselor, a probation officer, a sister who sends Catholic crap/pamphlets to me in the mail... No one comprehends what I see with "inward experience".

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There is no doubt about it: no matter how much "respect" I have for a few members of AA, I have an absolute aversion to this fellowship. I am not at all fearful that this admission to DVR has threatened my grant in any way. I will continue to confront both Doug Shultz - my counselor at New Hope (the aftercare program I would hope to be out of soon) - as well as Susan Mack - my substance abuse psychologist / therapist at the hospital - about this forced attendance to AA meetings. I also want to find out from my PO the legal consequences of my challenge to their bully tactics. I would attend AA begrudgingly if this is a condition of my being a "free man". I do want to go to college and get a degree in Computer Science. Who knows what I could get do with that? I am small, but tough. I do not want to be like Schopenhauer. I love his philosophy, but with his philosophy I am what he could not be.

I have a revolutionary mind, and in anger I have written opinions that show malice against the governments and cooperations of the Modern civilization. I have been put in jail, I have been employed as a maintenance worker for the State, and I have been diagnosed as a manic-depressive. It is for this (manic-depression) I am eligible for money for college. It is my theory that I had been self medicating with alcohol, reefer, and cocaine - but that is another story, and as I have had a habit of stopping my flow of words at the end of the page, I don't want to get off on such a tangent as that.

This revolutionary mind will forever feel empathy towards those nutcases who want to overthrow industrial society, but I have a feeling that as a computer scientist I will burrow between a woman's legs and stick up on FOOD, BOOKS, and GADGETS. AMBIVALENCE UNTIL THE END.

And so I am faced with the bitter-sweet reality of being sponsored for a grant to continue my education in at a scientist while simultaneously I will be working for slave wages ~~at~~ night as a laborer. As it goes. I am utterly enchanted with both the Philosophy text book as well as the Physics text book. I will also make the most of the class on "public speaking".

Viewing my life historically, I can almost remember when I am, who I was before the baptism of stasis began eleven years ago, when I was thrown into jail for snatching a purse. Substance abuse, surface symptoms of a deeper seated quest for oblivion. I yearned for my world to be sucked into the Black Hole Sun, and it was. Therefore... the child becomes a man; and not merely a young man, but a man of 31 years.

When I say I view my life historically, I only mean that I reject whatever labels that might be stuck on me by contemporary society, and I attempt to view my life with the hindsight of a future generation.

The fact that I loathe the idea of working for pitifully low wages at a foodstore is not a sign of my "being spoiled", but my keen instinctual awareness that my "time" will be robbed from me in exchange for barely enough money to pay for only a percentage of my expenses. I can endure this dilemma quite easily by keeping in mind my education is being financed by the State (VOC REHAB) ~~it~~ on account of my being diagnosed as a manic-depressive.

I will not be bored or degraded stocking shelves at the local foodstore for I will have a head full of philosophy and physics. Again historically, as a philosopher, I venture to state that my poverty would give me an edge on Schopenhauer in that this compensates my lack of a magnum opus.

In other words, Schopenhauer wrote in his personal notebooks, and to the world's benefit, he took out material from those daily records of his thought to create the impressive World as Will and Representation. Schopenhauer is my favorite philosopher. I cannot express the awe and wonder I experienced when I first discovered a thinker who not only shared my pessimistic world view, but had created a philosophy to justify his opinions about the futility of existence.

Hence, I am in no way competing with Schopenhauer; and yet he may have never written his magnum opus if not for the intellectual freedom he was able to attain via an inheritance. True, lesser minds would have used the inheritance to gain status in the business of industrial civilization; and Schopenhauer was wise enough to sacrifice power and family life for his sacred quest of the philosopher's stone.

Why do I even compare myself to Schopenhauer? Because I have been a true philosopher for years, and I do not count myself less than Nietzsche as far as being a spiritual heir of my master. I may not write for posterity, but I do write just the same.

My poverty forces me to put my intellect to work in mastering the art of programming computers. Perhaps I will be able to merge my love for wisdom - PHILOSOPHY - with ~~my~~ the Logic of designing algorithms.

Note: Remember back in 1994 when I began my first HARDCOVER (green) RECORD BOOK (like this one)? I would be returning to college after having been astray for almost 10 years. I would get 5 heavy duty MATH/COMPSCI courses under my belt in the midst of my return to substance abuse, the death

01:40 I will have to become a minimalist in order to get by on less. This is the important thing to remember while I am a full time student. This is why I cannot allow myself to live for the morrow (salary as computer scientist), but will instead live in virtual poverty, working for low wages, getting every last mile out of the VW that at this very moment sits dormant in a barn on state land. I have never been ambitious, but I believe I will manage to push myself to work as a wage-slave for as many hours per week necessary for me just to "get by". I do not want to lose sleep over it.

Tomorrow (actually today) I go to see my therapist at the hospital. I am not concerned. I will also drop off my application at the local foodstore. I will no longer be drawing a UI check as I am to be a full time student. It is truly a catch-22. They expect me to get a full time job.

Now, even though I will only be able to work about 25 hours per week (take home \$150?), and although this will hardly cover my expenses (250 [RENT], 120 [ACARE], 60 [FINES], 50 [BUS], 100 [FOOD], 60 [phone/net] $\Rightarrow -640 + 600 = -40$), I will use some of the pension return to offset the burden. I will also request to be dropped to every other week for after care. I need every dollar I can spare. Hopefully I will work more in the autumn when classes are at night, when I have access to my VW. So what prevents me from sleeping? Are financial insecurities at the root of my insomnia? The point is that no matter how much I enjoy going to college full time, even though I have the aptitude to do well, I will still be burdened by the lack of financial security. Catch 22. The escape is not an easy path.

15:40 I should have expected it. Susan Mack, my therapist at the hospital, zoomed in on my aversion to AA meetings and the 12 steps. I told her that her innocent suggestion for me to keep it simple was an attack against my critical thinking. Jack Trimpey she attacked as having deep animosity towards AA. She went as far as to suggest the only thing I was grateful for was DVR; and that I had accepted AA when I accepted going into Turning Point. She threatened that my rejection of AA could come back to haunt me.

I accused AA of being a monopoly. I expressed that I hold my defiance against AA as a testament to my strength. I hope she doesn't disrupt the grant. She seems intent on destroying my cynicism even if she has to hold the DVR grant over my head. I don't know what to make of her. Out of all my "counselors", she is the one who acts as though I have no choice but to embrace AA - when in reality, I spit on AA. I piss all over the 12 steps, Bill Wilson, etc. I am right there with Jack Trimpey, a pioneer who will not be told what to do.

Susan Mack leaves no room for debate. She considers "alcoholism" a disease, and it has become a political stance. She even threatens that DVR is an ~~acc~~ example of what it means to have "disease status". Perhaps she wants me to regroup.

Now, I dropped the application off at the Foodtown in the Freehold Borough. I may be working WED (3:30 PM - 10 PM), FRI (3:30 PM - 10 PM), SAT (3:30 - 10 PM), SUN (8 hours?).

If I work 24 hours per week, I will barely make \$150.00 per week, \$600.00 per month. I am sure to get a job there. I will not mind it. I am MISSION MIKE.

21:30 I got ahold of Jason Iverson. He had purchased the copy of This Perfect Day for \$0.63 the very day I left the message on his machine (see page 3149). I am so glad he was able to get it. The only problem is that he lent it to his girlfriend who just split. She took the furniture. He is left alone in a barren apartment. I know what he is going through... she sends him mixed signals - like Sherry told me on my machine, she said, "FIGHT UNTIL!"

What a wonderful book that was, and I know there is a copy of it in the basement of the Monmouth County Library, but for some reason, they deny it. Jason said the place in Belmar - Paperback Exchange - was a real shady place... just so very This Perfect Day-ish in that we were able to find it.

Jason remembers when I used to say, "What if everyone is in on it? Suppose we are some kind of central figure being observed from afar by many viewers." Jim Carrey is in a new movie that is all about that. We will see it. I will be seeing Fear and Loathing in Las Vegas with Greg Gihay.

It was good talking to Jason. He reminded me not to worry about where I work part time. After all, I am a full time college student. It is good to remember This Perfect Day. I am considered a "sick member", but I am truly a thinking member. I am not dull and normalized.

I am relieved to have the weekend extended. I will be able to catch up on SPH115, more ahead in PH1, and do some preparatory reading in PHY. I will be working with my nephew again this Saturday which will give me an extra \$50.00. I rode my bike around town tonight for ice cream and cigarettes. The real world is in my brain, not out there.

George Orwell was down and out in Paris and London. Other writers and thinkers have been broke, "down and out". I don't need people to look up to me or envy me. Let them laugh if they please. What did I have at the park anyway? Big deal, I was a secure slave on drugs, with alcohol as my god.

The wonderful thing about being a true philosophic nihilist is that nothing seems real to me. My relationship with Sherry Nerulis does not seem real, and now it is a blurry memory. Working at the park was just old fashioned slavery - the longer I am away from there, the more liberated I am from the identity imposed upon me by minds that I could never hope to understand me. It is all absurd.

Even now, as I make my way through "the college years, round 4", I find a powerful apathy in my gut. Sure I would like to earn \$50,000/yr. as a programmer when I graduate - but it doesn't seem real, and besides I know too much about the human condition to ever be happy.

I am not saying that financial security is superficial - no, not at all. In fact, it is purely for self-preservation reasons (house, vehicle, etc) that I choose such a marketable skill as software engineer as my area of study. Still, life is meaningless to me. Any moment I could display my awareness of the absurd in an act. I am not so much committed to life denial or suicide - I will, instead, elect to suffer through life in uncertainty, struggling each and every day with feelings of negativity as an option against suicide and denial. I enjoy sitting at my desk, and I realize the peace I feel would be destroyed by drugs, a romantic relationship, or even ambition. I want to avoid suffering.

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This is advice Schopenhauer gives in the Pessimists Handbook: Do not seek pleasure, but avoid pain. Don't seek to be happy, but try to minimize melancholy. When I search for or hunt down a female in hopes of seducing her, I am chasing after pleasure, fulfillment, and the satisfaction of primal impulses.

Although I will become ever-more human in this involvement, the pain will become apparent when I sit at my desk to study or to write. I won't be able to do so. I will want to be with her. I will wonder if she is thinking of me. Pain.

I would love to have a woman if she would have me, but I am a fickle man. I am not so much afraid of commitments, but I am presently devoted to my education.

I was sidetracked in 1987 by my arrest, and then I jumped at the chance to work for the NJ STATE PARK SERVICE, spending 8 years of my life there. So I am back in college at the age of 30, after some hand to hand combat with the school of hard knocks. I would welcome relations with women if any would have me, but as long as I am a lone wolf, I shall not want or complain. I will suffer through in uncertainty, struggling with negativity. My mood changes cannot all be attributed to this so called manic-depressive disorder. These may be my genuine philosophic reactions to what Camus calls the Absurd.

Stress, loneliness, depression, boredom - the madness of everyday life. The burden of just getting by is why all the people feel they don't have any time.

As Schopenhauer asks, "Is it any consolation to know that the rest of the world also is in misery?" This doesn't say much for the human condition.

NOON

3 MAY 1998

It is evident in the way my information processing equipment enjoys knowledge and learning that this going to college full time is a wonderful event in my life, and that there can be no remorse for having been cast out of my role as maintenance specialist 2 at Monmouth Battlefield State Park, cast out of public service.

I have the potential for criminal behavior, deviant behavior.

I continue to deviate, but in a rather healthy manner - I reject the 12 step state religion even though it is being ever so clumsily coerced on me. Also,

remembering that there is no self, and that identity I is a social institution, I reflect upon the so-called "image of self" that has been hoisted on this bundle of perceptions over the past 30 years.

I reject the labels. No one can predict the chemical reaction that will take place when this mental phenomenon known as Mike Hentuck starts absorbing the education he is receiving at the local college. There is a saying, "You get what you put into it."

Who could know what this mechanism will put into his studies? (With the memories of jail and blue collar suffocation, as well as the sheer degree and depth of his capacity for wonder, for knowledge.) In a

sense, it is a romantic adventure, this return to college at age 31, this coming out of jail with a determination to keep my dark side tame while struggling at this age to transform from a janitor into a scientist/philosopher. Am I egocentric? You better believe it. Who sat in the jail cell? Who got maced? I AM I!

12:40 I don't know what to think anymore. All I know of the world is appearance. I surely no longer care about what others think of me or say about me. There is no need to be liked by everyone. My grandfathers are dead, and soon I too will be dead.

Work went fairly smoothly, I am prepared for both speech tomorrow as well as Philosophy on Tuesday. I reflect upon my parents and my grandparents, and I see myself as a genetic dead end. If it stops here, so be it; but alas, what do I struggle for? Yes, that's the spirit! Keep it all in the right perspective! We are the living dead. Hey, you there... yes, you. Are you afraid of death? Don't be. So scribble on some paper in a strong bound book. Send your messages to future generations that they may read the words of a dead man!

Soon enough you will develop a presence of mind that transcends the petty concerns of our hustle-bustle world of making and feeding babies, paying bills, saving for retirement. Petty. So the world is all about love and family, is it? No one would be alive if not for the love our great great great grandparents had for each other, would we? I guess not. Next question: Would it have even mattered had we never been born at all? And now that we are born, shall we chase down a female who will bear our fruit in her womb? Shall we replicate our genes? If we get "lucky" we will. Lucky? Now you flatter the common? It is best not to think about such things before we sleep. Are we not simply a bundle of perceptions? It is epistemological loneliness I feel. I am in my own world. Could I be naive enough to think another has it better than I? Those who converse with the gods or "a God", I admit even as an atheist I have looked for a Spirit of the Universe to behold me!

I find myself a disagreeable person, a rebel; I hate to hear from other employees, "Oh... he's gonna yell at you for eating pizza in here!" - What a sap. I may not work out at Metro Marketing, basically because of my attitude. I am not an ass-kisser. I challenge their authority. Yes, Houston, you definitely have a problem. My attitude has not improved from having been in jail again. I think it has gotten worse. I am now swinging at the fences.

I hate. I hate the homo who sent me home early. I hate the black dude who thinks he's so cool, the one who now thinks he can joke with me. I hate the hot girl who does not come on to me. I hate the world. I just want to eat and sleep and study. I don't want to work for peanuts! Someday I will prevail, I will overcome the degradation and humiliation, the being treated like chattel, the being rated and analyzed. I am a rebel. I cannot be a happy slave. I am a wolf in sheep's clothing.

This job at Metro-Marketing will end soon enough. Now I see that I am subject to the same crap as everyone else, and I wonder why I was granted the job at the park. What is worse is that I even disliked that job as it made me a slave.

How will I deal with this job if I keep getting sent home, if I can't earn enough money. I am a BAD BOY - I will not last working around ass kissers, fucking sales people - SOLICITORS! Can it be that I am not meant for this Jew job? Absolutely. Perhaps I will go over to the Freehold Raceway.

It is almost as though I like to be angry. I like to hate. I don't think there is anything inherently wrong with resenting the common dilemma of being a wage slave. In fact, my frustration is a sign of intelligence. Know the Enemy.

00:30 Tuesday 1998-06-02 → Without resorting to the Ellsian doctrine of the Variable of Human Worth to deal with my anger and frustration with being a little slave of this telemarketing job, I discover within me a deep understanding of Hermann Hesse's Steppenwolf.

I am the wolf. When the man gets 7 appointments during a shift, thereby "pleasing" the managers (who are using me), the wolf laughs - mocking the sheepish man who is so proud of himself for doing well. The man-sheep is trying to get a gold star, an increase of his small wage, trying to keep from being "let go". Now, when the man-sheep does not do well, and gets sent home, the sheep is upset, disappointed, feeling miserable about displeasing the "master". The wolf, he laughs. "Good!" he says, "Now we can get the fuck out of here."

The sheep says, "but you could lose your job if you don't produce results". "Who cares?" says the wolf. They aren't paying us shit anyway.

The wolf rebels against the rules of society. The world of the managers is very petty. They live in a small world. I do not see an inability to

~~for~~ ~~CON~~ people into going to some chiropractor as a failure. Perhaps I am too honest and respectful. Perhaps solicitation is simply not for me.

This is the world I live in. This is the situation. These are the types of jobs available outside the comfort zone of public employment. I am in it now. This is not about "how well one can do", but how much of a sucker one is willing to be. From the start, worker and management are enemies. The wolf stares the manager down. The wolf is the MASTER.

07:45

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Physics
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THINGS TO REMEMBER:

$$1 \text{ mi} = 1609 \text{ m}$$

$$1 \text{ ft} = 0.3048 \text{ m}$$

$$1 \text{ in} = 0.0254 \text{ m}$$

$$1 \text{ yd} = 0.914 \text{ m}$$

$$1 \text{ g} = 0.001 \text{ kg}$$

$$\text{Mass of earth} = M_e = 5.98 \times 10^{24} \text{ kg}$$

$$\text{radius of earth} = R_e = 6.38 \times 10^6 \text{ m}$$

$$G = 6.67 \times 10^{-11} \text{ N m}^2/\text{kg}^2$$

FOR ONE DIMENSIONAL MOTION

• velocity as a function of time: $a = \frac{v - v_0}{t}$, $v = v_0 + at$

• displacement as a function of velocity and time: $\bar{v} = \frac{v_0 + v}{2}$

$$\Delta x = \bar{v} \Delta t = \left(\frac{v_0 + v}{2} \right) t \therefore x = x_0 + \frac{1}{2} (v + v_0) t$$

• displacement as a function of time: $x = x_0 + \frac{1}{2} (v_0 + v_0 + at) t$

$$\therefore x = x_0 + v_0 t + \frac{1}{2} at^2$$

• velocity as a function of displacement: $x = x_0 + \frac{1}{2} (v + v_0) \left(\frac{v - v_0}{a} \right)$

$$= \frac{v^2 - v_0^2}{2a} \rightarrow v^2 = v_0^2 + 2a(x - x_0) \Rightarrow a = \frac{v^2 - v_0^2}{2(x - x_0)}$$

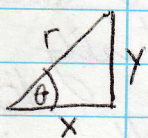
for FREE FALL $g = 9.8 \text{ m/s}^2$ force of gravity $a = -9.8 \text{ m/s}^2$

$$v = v_0 - gt$$

$$y = y_0 + \frac{1}{2} (v + v_0) t$$

$$y = y_0 + v_0 t - \frac{1}{2} gt^2 ; v^2 = v_0^2 - 2g(y - y_0)$$

quadratic equation: $ax^2 + bx + c = 0 \rightarrow x = \frac{-b \pm \sqrt{b^2 - 4ac}}{2a}$



$$\sin \theta = \frac{y}{r} = \frac{\text{opp}}{\text{hyp}}$$

$$\cos \theta = \frac{x}{r} = \frac{\text{adj}}{\text{hyp}}$$

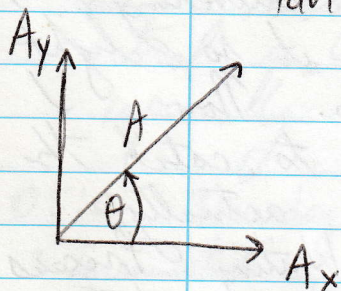
$$\tan \theta = \frac{y}{x} = \frac{\text{opp}}{\text{adj}}$$

$$x = r \cos \theta$$

$$y = r \sin \theta$$

$$\theta = \tan^{-1} (y/x)$$

$$r = \sqrt{x^2 + y^2}$$



$$A_x = A \cos \theta$$

$$A_y = A \sin \theta$$

$$\theta = \tan^{-1} (A_y/A_x)$$

$$\vec{A} = A_x \vec{i} + A_y \vec{j}$$

$$\vec{r} = x \vec{i} + y \vec{j}$$

$$\vec{R} = (A_x + B_x) \vec{i} + (A_y + B_y) \vec{j} \quad \text{vector displacement}$$

$$R = \sqrt{(A_x + B_x)^2 + (A_y + B_y)^2}$$

$$\bar{a} = \frac{v_f - v_i}{t_f - t_i}$$

$$v = \sqrt{v_x^2 + v_y^2}$$

$$\theta = \tan^{-1} (v_y/v_x)$$

$$a_c = \frac{v^2}{r}$$

$$v = \frac{2\pi r}{\text{Time Period}}$$

$$a = \sqrt{a_t^2 + a_c^2}$$

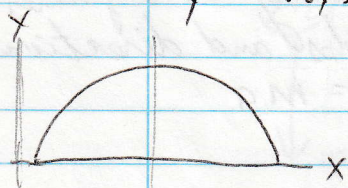
$$a = a_t + a_c$$

circular motion

$$V_x = V_{0x} + a_x t ; \quad V_y = V_{0y} + a_y t ; \quad x = V_{0x} t + \frac{1}{2} a_x t^2$$

$$y = y_0 + V_{0y} t + \frac{1}{2} a_y t^2$$

Projectile motion: $V_x = V_{0x} = V_0 \cos \theta$
 $V_y = V_{0y} - g t \rightarrow V_{y0} = V_0 \sin \theta$
 $x = V_{0x} t = (V_0 \cos \theta) t$
 $y = V_{0y} t - \frac{1}{2} g t^2 = (V_0 \sin \theta) t - \frac{1}{2} g t^2$



$$x = \frac{V_0^2 \sin 2\theta}{g}$$

$$x = \frac{V_0^2 \sin \theta \cos \theta}{g}$$

$$y_{\max} = \frac{V_0^2 \sin^2 \theta}{2g}$$

mechanics { KINEMATICS - how
DYNAMICS - why

FORCE: \vec{F} $|\vec{F}| = \sqrt{F_1^2 + F_2^2}$

Newton's First Law: $\sum \vec{F} = 0, \quad \vec{a} = 0$

Every body continues in its state of rest or motion in a straight line unless it is compelled by external, unbalanced forces to change that state.

Law 2: If a body of mass m is subject to various forces and if a is its acceleration as observed in an internal coordinate frame, then $\sum F = m a$

SUM of FORCES = mass • acceleration.

Law 3: If body 1 exerts a force F_2 on body 2 and the latter exerts a force F_1 on the former, then, regardless of what other forces may be acting on the two bodies, these forces are equal and opposite:

$$F_1 = -F_2$$

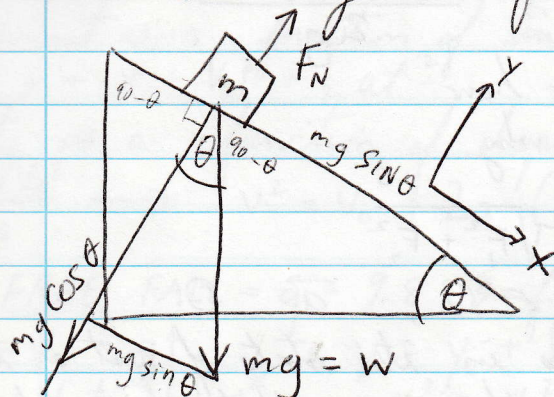
No force occurs by itself!

MASS AND WEIGHT: The property a body has of resisting any change in its state of rest or of uniform motion in a straight line is called INERTIA. The quantitative measure of inertia is MASS. The weight of a body is the gravitational force exerted on the body. $W = m g$

Procedure for calculating forces and accelerations

- ① Draw a picture of the situation
- ② Isolate the object in question
- ③ Draw and number all forces acting on objects, roughly indicating their magnitudes and directions
- ④ Set up equations with $\Sigma F = ma$
- ⑤ Solve equations

When there are only two forces:



$$\vec{F}_N = 0\vec{i} + F_N\vec{j}$$

$$\vec{W} = mg \sin \theta \vec{i} - mg \cos \theta \vec{j}$$

$$mg \sin \theta \vec{i} + (F_N - mg \cos \theta) \vec{j}$$

$$F_N - mg \cos \theta = 0$$

$$F_N = mg \cos \theta$$

$$mg \sin \theta = ma$$

$$a = g \sin \theta$$

KINETIC FRICTION $\rightarrow f_k$
 opposite movement (direction of)
 $f_k \propto F_N$, μ (mu)

$$f_k = \mu_k F_N$$

coefficient of kinetic friction

STATIC FRICTION $\rightarrow f_s$ { opposite applying force (surface)

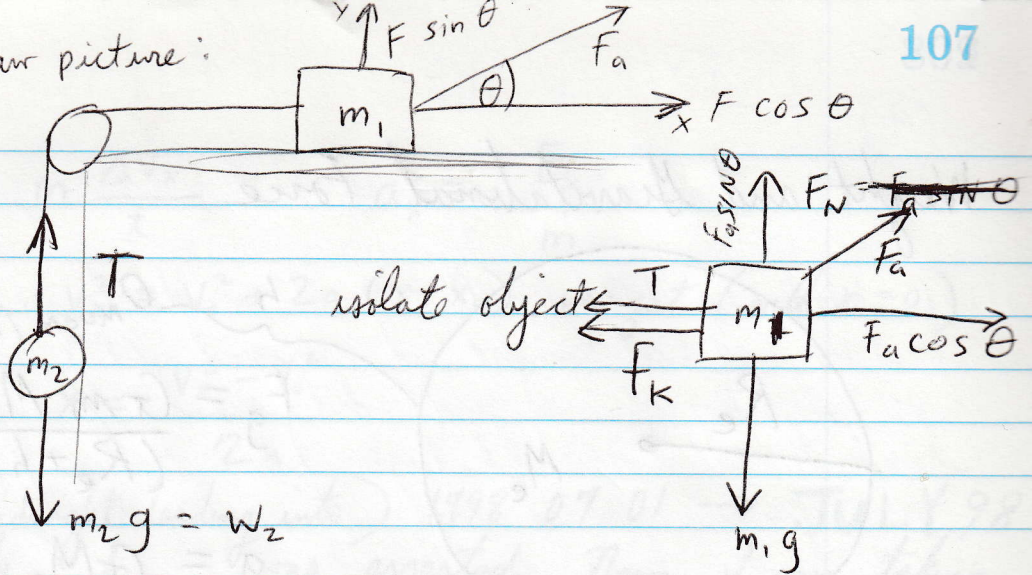
$$f_s = \mu_s F_N$$

- maximum static force needed in order to move

coefficient of static friction

$$\mu_k < \mu_s$$

draw picture:

objects,
actions $\cos \theta \vec{j}$
 $g(\cos \theta \vec{j})$ 

$$m_2: T - m_2g = m_2a$$

$$m_1: (x): F_a \cos \theta - T - f_k = m_1a$$

(y): ~~Newton's~~

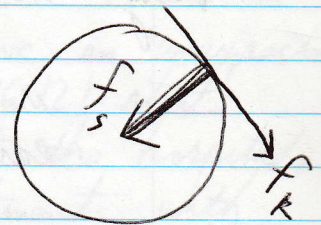
$$F_N + F_a \sin \theta - m_1g = 0$$

$$\therefore F_N = m_1g - F_a \sin \theta$$

Applications of Newton's Second Law
uniform circular motion

$$a_c = \frac{v^2}{r}$$

$$F_c = ma_c = m \frac{v^2}{r}$$



$$F_c = f_s$$

tension, friction

$$v \propto r, \mu_s$$

$$m \frac{v^2}{r} = \mu_s F_N = \mu_s mg$$

$$\frac{v^2}{r} = \mu_s g$$

independent of mass

$$v^2 = r \mu_s g$$

Newton's Universal Law of Gravity

every object attracts every other object by a force.

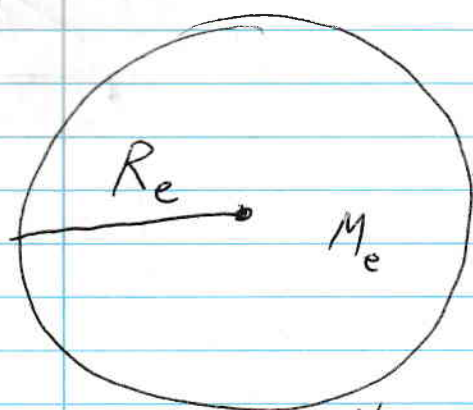
MISS LIU
 m_1 HENTRICH
MIKE/NANCY XIAOXIANG
 m_2

$$F_g = (G m_1 m_2) / r_{12}^2$$

GRAVITATIONAL FORCE

$$G = 6.67 \times 10^{-11} \text{ N m}^2 / \text{kg}^2$$

Weight and Gravitational Force



$$F_g = \frac{G m M_e}{(R_e + h)^2} = m g$$

$$g = \frac{G M_e}{(R_e + h)^2} \approx \frac{G M_e}{R_e^2}$$

the earth

M_e : mass of the earth = $5.98 \times 10^{24} \text{ kg}$

R_e : radius of the earth = $6.38 \times 10^6 \text{ m}$

what does gravitational force equal?

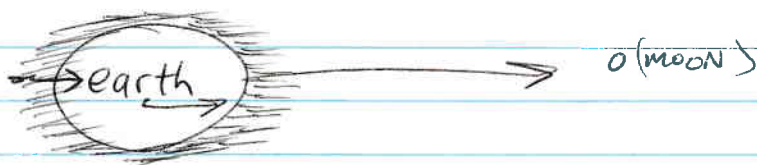
we know it is 9.8 m/s^2 .

Let's see... $((6.67 \times 10^{-11}) \cdot 5.98 \times 10^{24}) / (6.38 \times 10^6)^2$
 $= 9.799$

Why do we have 2 high tides?

is earth or ?

earth is 70% water! \therefore

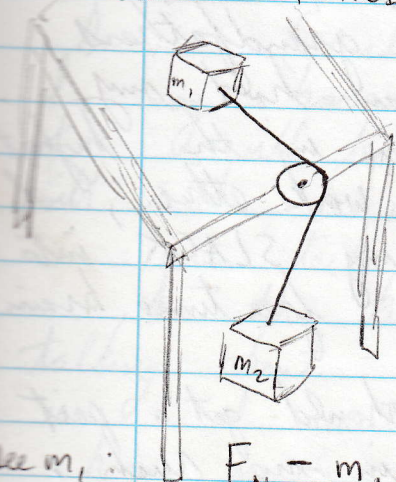


Note: these were some notes from class from
 Dr. Xidoxiang Liu - a very beautiful
 and intelligent Oriental woman - Chinese -
 I think she is about my size and weight -
 may be a little less. I don't know.
 I like her. I am fortunate to be
 her student - ~~the~~ Will I be
 taking some PHYSICS notes from the book
 purchased this evening from Barnes
 and Noble? For now I will study it.

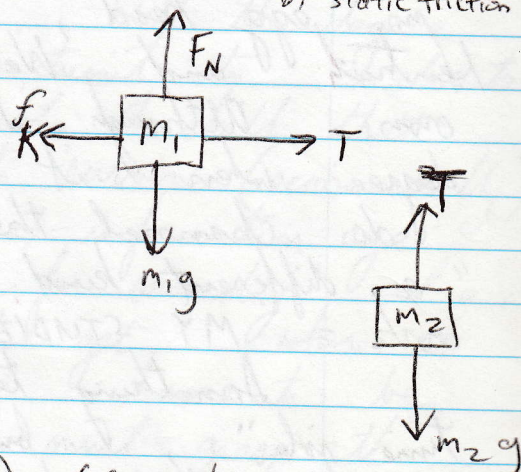
This problem gives a taste of where I am at these days. I do not miss burying my face in the bearded dam, although I am sure I could not resist the charms of the young + beautiful Indian (Asian) girl who rides the freehold bus from BCC on Tues and Thurs. Fortunately I seem to scare beautiful young women away. I guess I have that hungry, thirsty look in my eyes. (LUSTFUL $\times 10^{24}$)

Now. FORCES OF FRICTION

μ_s : coefficient of static friction



$$\begin{aligned} m_1 &= 6.2 \text{ kg} \\ m_2 &= 8.5 \text{ kg} \\ \mu_s &= 0.2 \\ \text{FIND TENSION} \end{aligned}$$



see m_1 :

$$F_N - m_1 g = 0$$

$$F_N = m_1 g = (6.2 \text{ kg})(9.8 \text{ m/s}^2) = 60.8 \text{ N}$$

$$f_K = \mu_s F_N = 0.2 (60.8 \text{ N}) = 12.2 \text{ N}$$

$$T - f_K = m_1 a \rightarrow \boxed{T = f_K + m_1 a} \quad \text{Eq. 1}$$

see m_2 :

$$F_g = m_2 g = (8.5 \text{ kg})(9.8 \text{ m/s}^2) = 83.3 \text{ N}$$

$$m_2 g - T = m_2 a$$

$$m_2 g - (f_K + m_1 a) = m_2 a \quad \text{Eq. 1}$$

$$\boxed{a = \frac{m_2 g - f_K}{m_1 + m_2}}$$

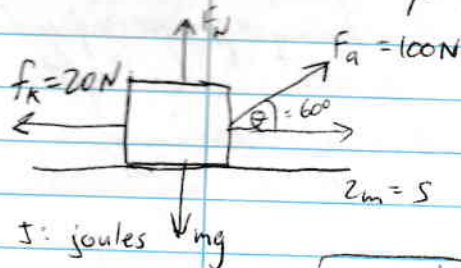
$$\rightarrow \frac{83.3 \text{ N} - 12.2 \text{ N}}{6.2 \text{ kg} + 8.5 \text{ kg}} = 4.84 \text{ m/s}^2$$

Solve For TENSION (T) $\rightarrow T = f_K + m_1 a$

$$\begin{aligned} T &= 12.2 \text{ N} + (6.2 \text{ kg})(4.84 \text{ m/s}^2) \\ T &= 42 \text{ N} \end{aligned}$$

note: F_N (normal force), f_K (kinetic friction), remember: $f_s = \mu_s F_N$

1400 F1998 0703 → Keeping track of the fundamental concepts:



J: joules

$$\text{Total Work} = 60\text{ J}$$

$$W_F = F_a s \cos \theta$$

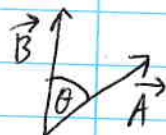
$$= 100\text{ N}(2\text{ m}) \cos 60^\circ = 100\text{ N}\cdot\text{m} = 100\text{ J}$$

$$W_{F_N} = F_N s \cos 90^\circ = 0$$

$$W_{mg} = mg \cos 270^\circ = 0$$

$$W_{f_k} = f_k \cdot s \cos 180^\circ$$

$$= -f_k s = -40\text{ J}$$



$$\vec{A} \cdot \vec{B} = |\vec{A}| |\vec{B}| \cos \theta = A_x B_x + A_y B_y$$

MAGNITUDES:

$$A = \sqrt{A_x^2 + A_y^2}, \quad B = \sqrt{B_x^2 + B_y^2}$$

$$\text{hence } W = \vec{F} \cdot \vec{s}$$

$$\text{for varying forces } W = \int_{s_i}^{s_f} \vec{F} \cdot d\vec{s}$$

$$= \int_{x_i}^{x_f} F_x dx + \int_{y_i}^{y_f} F_y dy$$

$$\int_{x_i}^{x_f} a x^n dx = \frac{a x^{n+1}}{n+1} \Big|_{x_i}^{x_f} = \frac{a x_f^{n+1}}{n+1} - \frac{a x_i^{n+1}}{n+1}$$

$$F \propto x, \quad k \text{ depends on spring, } \vec{F} = -k\vec{x}$$

$$W_{\text{SPRING} \rightarrow S} = \int_{x_i}^{x_f} F_s dx = \int_{x_i}^{x_f} -kx dx$$

$$= -\frac{kx^2}{2} \Big|_{x_i}^{x_f}$$

$$\therefore W_s = \frac{1}{2} k x_i^2 - \frac{1}{2} k x_f^2$$

Kinetic Energy and Work-energy theorem

$$W = F_x = m a x = m \left(\frac{v^2 - v_0^2}{2} \right) = \frac{1}{2} m v^2 - \frac{1}{2} m v_0^2$$

$$\text{let } K = \frac{1}{2} m v^2 \text{ J} \therefore W = K - K_0 = \Delta K$$

$$W = \int F ds = \int m a ds = \int m \frac{dv}{dt} ds = \int m dv \frac{ds}{dt}$$

$$= \int m v dv = m \int v dv = m v^2 / 2$$

$$W = \frac{1}{2} m v^2 = K$$

so, work done by a spring = $W_s = \frac{1}{2} k x_i^2 - \frac{1}{2} k x_f^2$

$$W_{\text{NET} = \text{TOTAL WORK}} = W_s - f_k \cdot S = \frac{1}{2} m v^2 = K$$

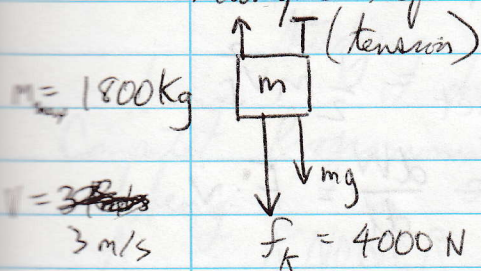
Power : $\bar{P} = \Delta \text{WORK} / \Delta \text{TIME} = \text{Joules} / \text{seconds} = \text{Watts}$

note: 1 horsepower (hp) = 746 W

$$P = \frac{dW}{dt} \quad W = \int F ds \therefore dW = F ds$$

$$P = \frac{F ds}{dt} = F v = \text{instantaneous power}$$

One example before I once again hit the books:



$$T = F$$

$$T - (f_k + mg) = 0$$

$$T = f_k + mg$$

$$T = 4000 \text{ N} + (9.8 \text{ m/s}^2)(1800 \text{ kg})$$

$$T = 21640 \text{ N} = 2.16 \text{ E} 4 \text{ N}$$

$$P = F v = T v$$

$$= 64920 \text{ N m/s} = 6.49 \text{ E} 4 \text{ W} = 87 \text{ hp}$$

if a is to be 1 m/s^2 , what is hp?

$$\text{TEAW}$$

$$P = 94 \text{ hp}$$

$$T - (mg + f_k) = ma \quad ; \quad T = m(a + g) + f_k \quad ; \quad P = T v$$

22:00 SA 19980704 → I finally completed all problems for Physics chapters 5, 6, 7, and 14.1. I will review, write up a study sheet, and then relax read CHMHS until I sleep. Tomorrow, I may ride my bicycle over to start up my Volkswagen.

PHYSICS REVIEW: $\frac{m_1}{m_2} = \frac{a_2}{a_1}$ $\Sigma F = ma$ $a = \frac{\Sigma F}{m}$

$\Sigma F_x = ma_x$, $\Sigma F_y = ma_y$ $1 \text{ N} = 1 \text{ kg m/s}^2$

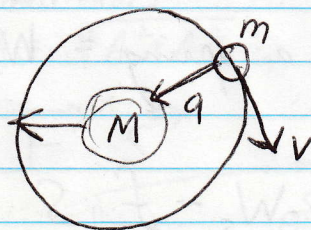
weight = mg (N) $F_{12} = -F_{21}$ $f_s \leq \mu_s F_N$

$f_k = \mu_k F_N$

$m \frac{v^2}{r} = \mu_s F_N = \mu_s mg$

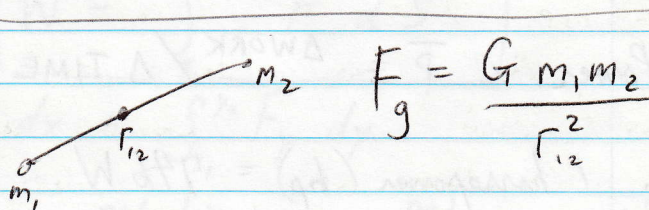
$\frac{v^2}{r} = \mu_s g$

$v^2 = r \mu_s g$



$\Sigma F = ma_r = m \frac{v^2}{r} = F_c$

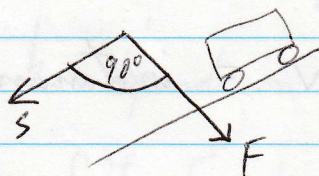
$v \propto r$, μ_s
 $F_c = f_s$



$F_g = \frac{G m_1 m_2}{r_{12}^2}$

$W_F = F s \cos \theta = W = \vec{F} \cdot \vec{s}$ $W = \int_{s_i}^{s_f} \vec{F} d\vec{s}$

$\vec{F} = -k\vec{x}$



$W_s = \frac{1}{2} k x_i^2 - \frac{1}{2} k x_f^2$

$K = \frac{1}{2} m v^2$

$W_{\text{net}} = K_f - K_i = \Delta K$

~~$\frac{1}{2} m v_i^2 + W_{\text{net}} = \frac{1}{2} m v_f^2$~~

$\frac{1}{2} m v_i^2 + W_{\text{net}} = \frac{1}{2} m v_f^2$

$\Delta K = -f_s$

$\bar{P} = \frac{W}{\Delta t}$

$P = \frac{dW}{dt} = F \cdot v$

$W = \lim_{\Delta x \rightarrow 0} \sum_{x_i}^{x_f} F_x \Delta x = \int_{x_i}^{x_f} F_x dx$

$F_g = G \frac{m_1 m_2}{r^2}$

Each test will include all previous tests. Therefore, Test 1: ch 2, 3, 4.

Test 2: ch 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 14, 8

Test 3: ch 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 14, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12

10:00 SN19980705 → By throwing me in jail and removing me from both the Tar House as well as my actual position with the State Park Service, the GOD DAMNED ALIENS (the CONSPIRACY) have attempted to scare me into "accepting my responsibility". Those bodiless intelligences (DARK CITY) instigate us. In a few swift maneuvers, my life has been transformed. and yet I remain a red-hot, ever mutating alien creature, that can never be caged or killed. Even when I am caged, am I really?

The present day Conspiracy reflects the gleefully sadistic tampering of JEHOVA-1 (ALIEN) in its current attacks, labeling Superior Mutants as fanatical, unemployable, secretive, misguided, even "insane". These tactics are just more incontrovertible proof of our glorious threat to them. I was thrown in jail for raging about how the "fucking Jews are robbing us blind", the World Wide Conspiracy is run by the bankers (Jews) - the chosen people of the GOD DAMNED BODILESS ALIEN INTELLIGENCES that as a whole comprise the God of Israel, YHWH, whatever J-1. I don't want to get into an anti-Semitic bit this morning.

Even though I am studying to become a computer scientist, I still will fight falling into one of the pre-set traps of dependence upon Corporate America with its VOLUNTARY SLAVERY. I refuse to attend gatherings of dull blandoid Normalcy Dupes who bore me to death while I secretly daydream of wreaking havoc on their pallid world. I am having trouble getting a good job, or laid even. The killing of my previous life has forced me to adapt, to find inspiration in the very flukes and blunders that led to my so-called "demise".

(The Conspiracy has got most people looking forward to turning the entire earth into one big shopping mall / condo complex. Then there is their love of TECHNOBOREDOM. What passes for fun among MEDIOCRETINS is deadening to the Superior Mutant. The Conspiracy is also great at GUILT MANIPULATION. They invented labels like "success" and "failure" and make them stick. If you don't go along with every trivial request they make, which is impossible, you're supposed to feel like you "failed" somewhere. Look around you and face it. It's been obvious for a long time. The world is composed mostly of assholes. All kinds of ignorant, dangerous, thoughtless louts are in positions of power, respect, and influence, while some of the most capable and most deserving people are forced to waste their talents slugging it out in a thankless cycle of brain breaking labor and MENTAL PARALYSIS.

The idea that America (or any country) values individuality is a cheap myth. No modern industrial death culture can afford a population of UNPREDICTABLES. I am no member of any organization. I am a life form. As long as there is one free man among us, their system cannot be complete. "They" want "you" to at least WANT TO BE NORMAL. The power of abnormality can save you; it causes their system not to have a place for you. The CONSPIRACY burns humans as fuel, but superior mutants gum up the works.

I am well aware that the very nature of the books I read elevates me from the norm. I am deviant, but I deviate in order to elevate. I am a superior mutant, hence my ever mutating adjustments and adaptations refuse to be labelled or measured by the measuring sticks of NORMALCY.)

00:30

I am permitted to HATE OTHERS.

I am permitted to HATE OTHERS.

I am permitted to HATE OTHERS.

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I am permitted to HATE OTHERS.

I am permitted to HATE OTHERS.

A revolutionary, explosive insight comes to me as I realize, recognize, accept, and digest the reality of the tensions that exist between my father and I. This is my father, my blood. I love my father, and yet I do not particularly like him, nor do I suspect he truly likes me either.

What is so God-Fucking liberating about such an observation is that this knowledge generates an IF-THEN statement of a fearfully powerful sort.

If my own father and I, the two last HENTRICH'S, dislike each other,

then how natural for us to dislike, or hate, or be hostile to those outside our family, ^{race} species, etc. I mean, I can be civilized towards OTHERS - out of self interest, but deep down in my guts I need not "like" anyone, not even my own father or my own self.

I understand that I care very much about my father, and that I would do all I could to protect him from harm; but if there is one thing I am not, it is PHONY.

I am true to my self. This is a cold world. I think what I hate most about it is the DECEPTION, the lies, the FALSE LOVE. I prefer honest HATRED.

Let us admit to ourselves that deep in our guts and VEINS and sinews, we are hostile to others. There is tension in all relationships. I need not like anyone, nor do I need to be grateful for life itself. This is intellectual progress. Now I will read until I sleep. Tomorrow is N.

(I AM OFF)

0:30
" In other words, the arithmetic depth of the necessary operations is usually quite great. The logical depth is still greater, and by a considerable factor - that is, if, e.g., the four species of arithmetic are broken down into the underlying logical steps, each one of them is a long logical chain by itself."

von Neumann on Codes and Their Role in the Control of the Functioning of a Machine:

" A system of logical instructions that an automaton can carry out and which causes the automaton to perform some organized task is called a **code**. By logical orders, I mean things like nerve pulses appearing on the appropriate axons, in fact anything that induces a digital logical system, like the nervous system, to function in a reproducible, purposive manner."

As for the respective roles of logic and arithmetics in the functioning of any complicated automaton, and, specifically, of the nervous system: " The nervous system is based on two types of communications: those which do not involve arithmetical formalisms, and those which do; i.e. communication of orders (LOGICAL ONES) and communication of numbers (ARITHMETICAL ONES). The former may be described as language proper, the latter as mathematics."

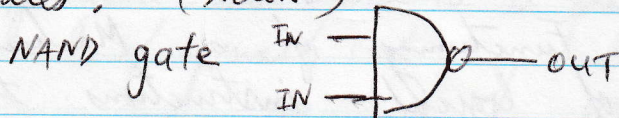
" Language is a historical accident. There is nothing absolute or necessary in them. Logics and mathematics are similarly accidental forms of expression. When we talk of mathematics, we may be discussing a secondary language, built on the primary language truly used by the central nervous system."

There is no turning back now. I have been possessed by the spirit of the age, by technorosis. I report to Unix class within the hour.

22:45

flip-flop an electronic circuit that can switch back and forth between two states (called 0 and 1) and will remain in either state until changed. Flip-flops are the basic components of which central processor unit registers are composed.

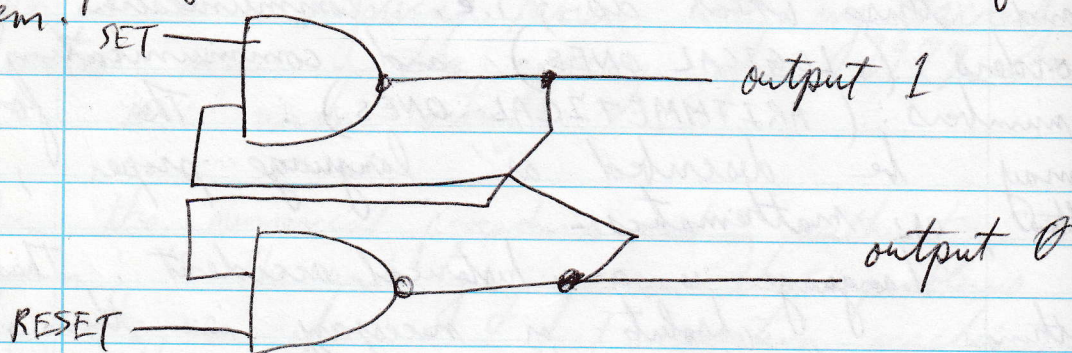
A flip flop is constructed from two NAND gates. (below)



a logic gate whose output is 0 if both of the inputs are 1, and is 1 otherwise, thus:

<u>inputs</u>		<u>output</u>
0	0	1
0	1	1
1	0	1
1	1	0

a NAND gate is equivalent to an AND gate that is followed by a NOT gate. NAND gates are important because all the other types of logic circuits can be built out of them.



If both inputs are 1 when the flip-flop is first powered up, it will settle into one state or the other, at random. Bringing the "set" input momentarily to 0 will put the flip-flop into state 0. Whenever both inputs are 1, the flip-flop stays in whatever state it was already in. Thus, a flip flop is a 1-bit memory.

that can
called
state

I have been, not "side tracked" - but on an intellectual
adventure since being perplexed over "packed decimials"
and how to go about, in assembler
language for main frame System/370,
dividing a "sum of ages" by "sum of students".
I am stuck on assembler division; not
stuck in an extreme way - but stuck in the
sense that I have a desire to
comprehend the digital arithmetic on a very low
level - in the architectural level.

and

I have been to the college, and I
have taken out books on digital arithmetic.
Now, to help me get the most from
these books, I have purchased another
Barrons dictionary: Dictionary of Computer and Internet
Terms. to go along with the book to my nephew
to go along with the Dictionary of
Mathematics Terms I gave him.

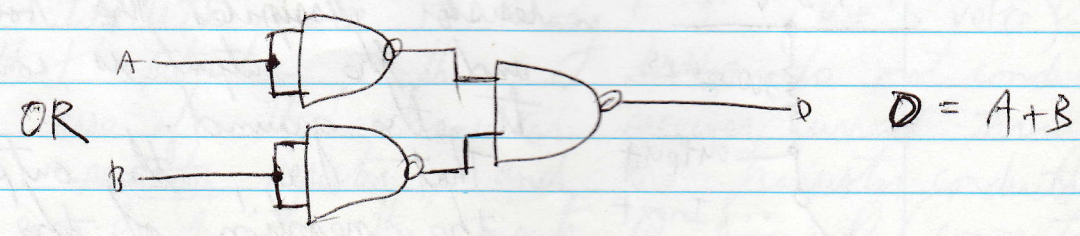
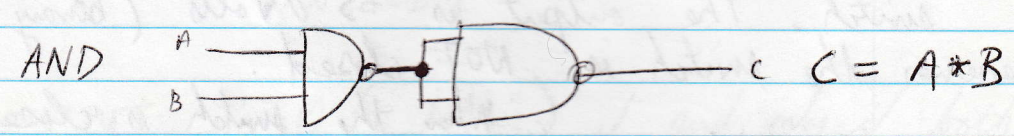
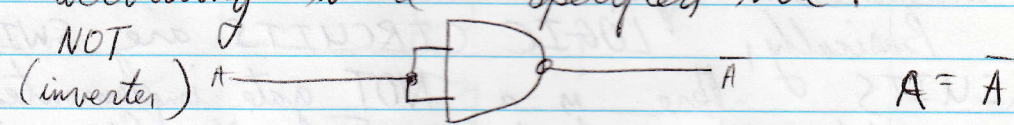
to
at
other
of

My interest "above and beyond" what is
called for even by such low-level (architectural
oriented) area of study as Assembler Language
has lead me to the concept of LOGIC
CIRCUITS.

Again, I turn to the "dcit".

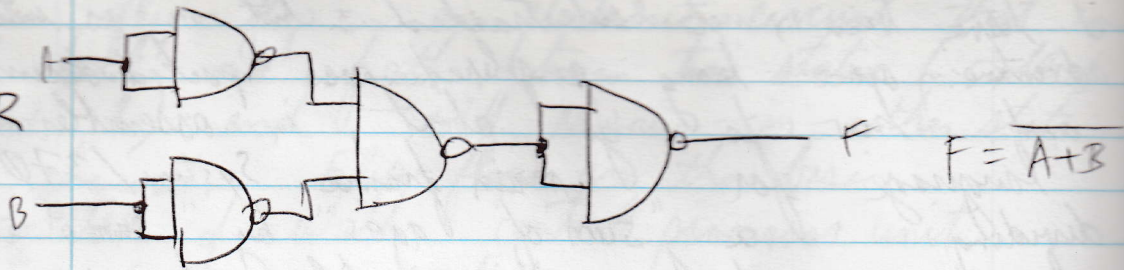
LOGIC CIRCUITS electronic circuits that accept
binary digits (bits) as inputs and produce an output
bit according to a specified rule.

Examples:

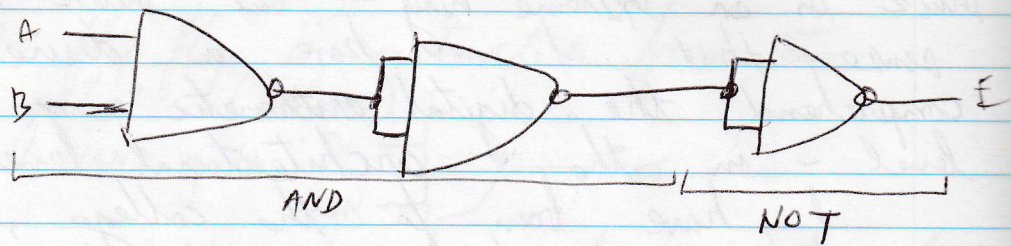


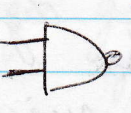
covered
the
input
are
was
memory.

NOR



NAND



[NAND \equiv ] because of 2 NOTS? $E = \overline{A \cdot B}$

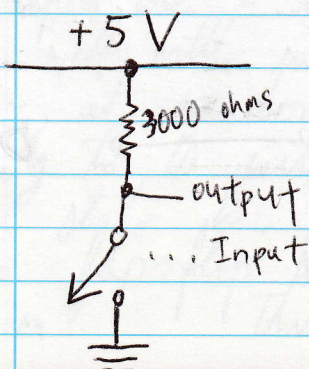
related topics: COMPUTER ARCHITECTURE; ~~ARITHMETIC~~; BINARY ADDITION; DECODER.

A typical computer represents 1 (logic "true") as +5 volts and 0 as 0 volts.

More precisely, 1 is represented by a connection to the +5 volt power supply (directly or through a resistance), and 0 is represented by a connection to ground.

Note that 0 is not merely the absence of a voltage; logic circuits differ as to how they handle an unconnected input.

Basically, LOGIC CIRCUITS are SWITCHING CIRCUITS. Here is a NOT gate implemented as a switch. The output is +5 volts (binary 1, logic "true") whenever the switch is NOT closed.



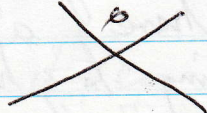
When the switch is closed, the resistor dissipates the voltage and the output is connected to the ground.

That is, the output is the negation of the state of the switch.

And here Schopenhauer drives the point home as he locates the domains of "what we are to others" and "what we are to ourselves".

"The sphere of what we are for other people is their consciousness, not ours; it is the kind of figure we make in their eyes, together with the thoughts which this arouses. But this is something which has no immediate and direct existence for us, but can affect us only mediately and indirectly, so far that it is, as other people's behavior towards us is directed by it; and even then it ought to affect us only in so far as it can move us to modify WHAT WE ARE IN AND FOR OURSELVES."

"Apart from this, what goes on in other people's consciousness is, as such, a matter of indifference to us; and in time we get really indifferent to it, when we come to see how superficial and futile are most people's thoughts, how narrow their ideas, how mean their sentiments, how perverse their opinions, and how much of error there is in most of them; when we learn by experience with what depreciation a man will speak of his fellow, when he is not obliged to fear him, or thinks that what he says will not come to his ears. And if ever we have had an opportunity of seeing how the greatest of men will meet with nothing but slight from half a dozen blockheads, we shall understand that to lay great value upon what other people say is to pay them too much honor."



EXEGESIS - explanation of a text or a portion of text. This is my exegesis: L3E

DIGITAL LOGIC IS HARD CIDER

Algorithm #1

- Step 1. Find 2's complement of the negative integer
 Step 2. Add the 2's complement of the negative integer to the positive integer. If an overflow results, go to step 4.
 Step 3. Complement the sum, in order to obtain the magnitude of the result, which is negative.
 Step 4. Ignore the overflow, in order to get the result, which is positive.
 Step 5. Terminate

Example: ADD $-(011001)_2$ to $(100111)_2$

2's complement of $-(011001)_2$ is $(100111)_2$

$$\begin{array}{r} 111 \\ + 100111 \\ \hline 1001110 \end{array}$$

An overflow has taken place, the result is positive and we ignore the overflow: 001110

to check: $-011001_2 = -25_{10}$ $100111_2 = 39_{10}$

$39_{10} + (-25_{10}) = 14_{10} \rightarrow 1110_2 = 14_{10}$

example $-110101 + 011010$

$$\begin{array}{r} 111 \\ + 001011 \\ + 011010 \\ \hline 100101 \end{array}$$

No overflow, therefore take 2's complement of the result with ~~the~~ - sign.

$-011011 \rightarrow (-53 + 26 = -27)$

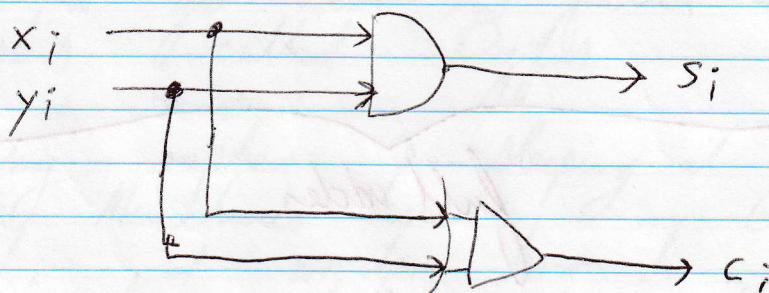
Next I will explore BINARY MULTIPLICATION.
 Tonight I will rest and read TECHNOSIS

half-adder: adds two one bit numbers, x_i and y_i , and produces a sum, s_i , and a carry-out c_i . It does not have a carry-in (c_{i-1}).

$$s_i = x_i \bar{y}_i + \bar{x}_i y_i$$

$$c_i = x_i \cdot y_i$$

s_i can be obtained through an XOR gate, and c_i through an AND gate.



note: with XOR, output is true if either one or the other inputs are true, but not both.

A full adder must be able to handle carry-in.

$$s_i = \bar{x}_i \cdot y_i \cdot \bar{c}_{i-1} + x_i \cdot \bar{y}_i \cdot \bar{c}_{i-1} + x_i \cdot y_i \cdot c_{i-1}$$

$$= (\bar{x}_i y_i + x_i \bar{y}_i) \cdot \bar{c}_{i-1} + (\bar{x}_i \bar{y}_i + x_i y_i) c_{i-1}$$

$$c_i = x_i y_i \bar{c}_{i-1} + \bar{x}_i y_i c_{i-1} + x_i \bar{y}_i c_{i-1} + x_i y_i c_{i-1}$$

$$= x_i y_i (\bar{c}_{i-1} + c_{i-1}) + (\bar{x}_i y_i + x_i \bar{y}_i) c_{i-1}$$

$$= x_i y_i + (\bar{x}_i y_i + x_i \bar{y}_i) \cdot c_{i-1}$$

$$\left. \begin{aligned} s_i &= s_h \cdot \bar{c}_{i-1} + \bar{s}_h \cdot c_{i-1} \\ c_i &= c_h + s_h \cdot c_{i-1} \end{aligned} \right\} \text{ where } c_h \text{ is carry out}$$

06:15 There is a word Jim Wiles (Region II Office Assistant regional Superintendent of the fucking NJ SPS) ^{once} told me (the day I returned from jail) (as I was being terminated) that one of my more unpleasant characteristics was that I was ARGUMENTATIVE.

argumentative - given to dispute, contentious disputations → contentions: tending to strife; quarrelsomeness. I do not regret my little tantrum last night in the C class, and I am still disturbed about the stupid mistakes I made on the test, such as not writing the first print statement or missing the print after ebe. Obviously, I am upset about the 88 if I awake at 0600 with it on my mind, but more so on my mind is my unpleasant psychological make-up - my dark side, my shadow, the raging demons in my breast that make up the twisted malcontent that I truly am.

Police seem to see this madness in me instantly. Employers see it soon enough. Female partners see it eventually, and the many that see it instantly never come to the "table". College professors rarely see it, if ever.

That is why I am disturbed this morn', not so much because I am a madman, but because my "disease" was exposed in the class room. I lost, or was on the verge of losing my cool (temper, temper). No matter how "intelligent" I am, I am still a mental case. I would be a problem for most employers... the mad genius is the malcontent. I am always ready for the fight, very confrontational. When I am right, I am very right. Ugly. I can be ugly, and I have little control over my emotions, my mood. I have a mood disorder.

Perhaps the authorities are correct in labelling me with a BEHAVIORAL PROBLEM combined with a MOOD DISORDER. I am not exactly a happy person - that is for certain. "I am that which is not",

With no wife, I am left to my own private madness - while I really believe married people share their madness by becoming one another's Hell.

Deep breaths do not help me. I am still aggravated, and yet, as I keep repeating, what really upsets me is that I am upset. If I am disturbed by such trivialities, imagine how I would respond to a real problem.

How do I know that the people I meet are not also suffering from such disturbances? Surely I cannot be an isolated case. Perhaps I am a complex man. Perhaps I think more than most people. Does this make me feel so insane?

I feel as though I am the victim of some cosmic joke, and that everyone knows my inner struggles. There is no way to hide the fact that life is psychological torment for me.

Would I trade places with a simpleton just for some peace? No. I have chosen to reflect upon my inner condition with merciless honesty, and just because I am exposed as an ugly devil is no reason to stop analysing this inner condition.

I have met the Shadow. Am I afraid of the chance that others see this Shadow as me? Do I fear that the professors will see a jail bird, a psychotic personality unable to handle disappointments in a mature manner? Am I psychotic?

02030 hours: Revelation. Even those who are not loners
can only experience existence on a subjective level.
In other words, being a loner puts me in touch with
the only true reality. I am that which is not.
I am alone, and the night falls upon me.

Saturnine = hell's great demon, prince of
darkness; conjures up the melancholy person's
complicity with the world of darkness and
despair. Julia Kristeva is a great guide in
our journey through the human
condition.

She tells us about the tormented world of
Dostoyevsky (1821 - 1881). The
hypostasis of suffering compels recognition
throughout his work as the essential
feature of his outlook on humanity.

Dostoyevsky preferred the company of those
who were prone to sorrow. He cultivated
it in himself and exalted it in his texts.
Dostoyevsky writes, "Pain and suffering are always
inevitable for a large intelligence and a deep
heart. The really great men must,

I think, have great sadness on earth..."

"It would have been better to be
created like all animals - i.e., living but not
conceiving myself rationally. Look: who is
happy in the world and what kind
of people consent to live? - Precisely those
who are akin to animals and come
nearest to their species by reason of their
limited development and consciousness."

To this Kristeva responds - "In such a view,
nihilistic suicide would itself be a fulfillment
of man's condition."

I realize this evening that not only this evening,
but since the start of this logbook, and
for ~~as~~ ^{as} long as I will be attending Brookdale
and living at my mother's house, that this is
a ~~not a~~ very mellow time for me: low stress.

My Diaries:

"Letters From The Breath of Life"

set one Meditations of A Hermit

Volume one: Earth and Sky Journals

FLYNN
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book 1: ~~A Book of Wonder~~ New Beginning 8,9/87 W1
book 2: The Trance 9,10/87 W2
book 3: Waldganger 10/87 W3
book 4: Dreams Chanty Griffith 10,11/87 W4
book 5: Traditional Book of Wonder 11/87 3/88 W5

volume two: Freehold Jail Writings 12/87... 1/88 W6

volume three: New Direction

YARRVILLE

book 1: 1/88 W7
book 2: 2/88 W8
book 3: 2/88 W9
book 4: 3/88 W10

volume four: WTU

WHARTON
TRACHT
UNIT

book 1: Coyote Emerges 3/88 W11
book 2: Crystalization Metamorphosis 3,4/88 W12
book 3: ~~Spherical Trance~~ Vision Quest 5,6/88 W13
book 4: Spherical Trance 6,8/88 W14
book 5: Retaining The Trance 8,10/88 W15
book 6: Beyond The Bounds of Time 10,12/88 W16

volume five: Book of Wonder

Dutch
Lane Rd

book 1: Spiritual Equilibrium 12/88... 4/89 W17
book 2: The Teachings My Blood Whispers To Me 4,8/89 W18

volume six: Dream Recall 8/89... 10/90

volume seven: Inward Forces

152
STOKES

book 1: A Spiritual Journey 8/89... 1/90 W19
book 2: Dialogue With The Inward Forces 1,6/90 W20
book 3: Dialogue With The Inward Forces II 6,12/90 W21

volume eight: A Day of Confusion 12/90... 1/91 W22

volume nine: A Day of A Madman

book 1: Experiments in Writing 1,3/91 W23
book 2: The Problem of Existence 3,8/91 W24
book 3: zero 8/91 W25 I
book 4: infinity 9/91 W25 II

volume ten: Zero equals Infinity

book 1: F (fehu) 9,10/91 W26
book 2: N (uruz) 10,11/91 W27
book 3: P (thurizaz) 11,12/91; 1,2/93 W28 I; W36
book 4: F (ansuz) 12/91; 2/92; 2,3/93 W28 II; W37

Set 1: Meditations of A Hermit
at this point "volumes fell to the wayside"

Notebook 29: F N D 3,4/92 W29
Notebook 30: An Intellectual Rebirth 3,6/92 W30
Notebook 31: Qualitas Occults 6,8/92 W31

Set 2: Notes From The Abyss

book 1: Crazy Ghost Speaks 8,9/92 W32
book 2: Crazy Ghost Speaks II 10,11/92 W33
book 3: Cerebral Reflections 11,12/92 W34
book 4: Cerebral Reflections II 2/92, 12/92, 1/93 W35
book 5: (second part of) P (28I) W36
book 6: (second part of) P (28II) W37

Set 3: SCRIBBLINGS

book 1: Scribblings, 3/4/93 W38
book 2: Notes On The Dilemma of Existence 5,9/93 W39
book 3: Autumn 1993 9,12/93 W40
book 4: "2449324" 12/93 .. 2/94 W41
book 5: A 2/94 .. 4/95 W42
book 6: B MENTAL FREEDOM 4/95 .. 1/96 W43
book 7: C MERGING WITH THE ONE 2/96 .. 9/96 W44
book 8: D THE UNDERWORLD 10/96 .. 12/96 W45
book 9: E WOTAN RISING 12/96 .. 3/97 W46
book 10: F INWARDNESS 3 .. 5 / 97 W47
book 11: G AS THE BOOK OF WONDER CONTINUES W48

* This will be used to record major events through
my life... It transcends Scribblings.

book 12: Scribbling Brainwaves O DISCORDIA 5/97 W49

book 13: Scribbling Brainwaves O
"WAVE UPON WAVE OF DEMENTED AVENGERS" 6/97 W50

Set 4: Monmouth County Jail Writings 7..11/97 (12 pads) = W51

Set 5: Reflections Upon My Inner Condition

book 1: Turning Point 11,12/97 W52
book 2: Raw & Reality 1/98 (7/97) W53
book 3: Preservation of Mental Freedom 1,2/98 W54
book 4: Surgit Amori Aliquid 2,4/98 W55

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